be Inimical. I am unwilling to apply to him the *Timeo Danaos et dona, ferentes.* The three others approve of my conduct and give me their support. I am writing, at Coltrau's desire, an ostensible account of myself and family for ReubeL

I have called on Merlin, the Ministre de la Justice, concerning Sir Sidney. He had no precise answer to give, except that Sir S. was turned over again to the Ministre de la Marine. Sir Sidney carried on his correspondence with Lord Malmesbury, and with me, by means of two women whom he called *Les Muses.* They had access and acquaintance in the temple, and probably were employed by the Directory, as they went openly to Lord M., and came so to me, but I never would admit them upstairs. They brought letters from him in walnut-shells and such like, and I sent him money by them, which, I daresay, they diminished as it passed through their hands. I went one day, according to their direction, to see them, up four pairs of stairs, in a house looking into the shambles and market of the Abbaie St. Germain. It was something like Bobadil's lodgings. There was an old hag rocking a child, and the two women undressed, unpainted and filthy looki

ng. One of them is the divorced wife of some avocat de Provence,

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